

WEEKLY HAPPENINGS OF LAWRENCE COUNTY

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS FROM RURAL DISTRICTS

LETTERS FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS

GRIFFITH CREEK

Sam Cook has bought Charley Daniels farm. Mr. Daniels is going to move to Louisa where they will have better school accommodations. Rev. and Mrs. Daniel Fox will leave in a few days for Pennsylvania where they will spend the holidays with relatives. Mrs. Lindsey Moore is on the sick list.

Robt. L. Bailey who got hurt by a state fall three months ago is about well and will return to Pond creek next week.

We understand No. 37 and No. 38 are soon to go to stopping at Gallup again. This will be a great advantage to our people as road conditions and backwater makes travel intolerable during the winter months, especially at night from Chapman.

Our roads are yet in good order, not so much wagon traffic since saw mills have left. We have done our part on road work and all who own cars have done quite a bit of extra work in "switch in time" jobs which is the only way to keep a road right anyway.

C. Victor Back was down from Dorand last week doing a lot of building and butchering.

J. W. Harris has moved to Floyd county where he has a large body of lumber which he is sawing in to lumber which finds a ready local market on the Back creek where this boundary is located.

The Baptist church at Cherryville has its new building well under way. The church wishes to express its thanks to Callettsburg church which sent a liberal donation recently.

Mrs. Martha Back is on Blaine visiting relatives. Coal users are finding coal harder to get than for years as nearly all our miners are away working at the big mines. These coal nights are making the raw users "meters do the 'Marathon' in leaps and bounds.

While driving through in an automobile for a visit with Ashland relatives, the little daughter of Roscoe Farnington contracted pneumonia and reports say is in a critical condition there.

Sam Hunt has rented his farm to Sam Cook and is going to move back to Johnson county, their former home. W. H. Hardin has traded his farm at Stockdale, Ohio, to a farm on Nats creek. He has given up the idea of going to Ohio altogether and is building a nice two story dwelling on his farm here where his old home was burned last summer.

George W. Moore has received a pension of \$20.00 per month and back pay from discharge. Mr. Moore who is past middle age, volunteered at the outbreak of the war, losing his health and his pension is but a fit reward for the spirit he showed at the beginning of the World war. Several of our young people attended church at Cherryville Sunday. Don C. Belcher has bought a farm on our creek and has moved back from Ft. Gay.

MUTT.

MADGE AND IRAD

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Roberts spent Sunday with G. A. Hays and family. Lennie Pigg is on the sick list. Miss Ivory Burchett spent the week-end with home folks.

Wm. Barnett made a business trip to Louisa Monday. Miss Goldie Hughes, Thelma, Goldie, Gertrude and Carrie Barnett, Messrs. Harl, Clyde, Ray Curnette Thurman, Beckham Hughes and Howard Carter were the Sunday guests of the Messrs. and Messrs. May.

Miss Violet Roberts and Thelma Barnett visited Midway school Friday. Garnet Diamond spent Thanksgiving with Beckham and Thurman Hughes.

Sink Jordan purchased a fine span of young mules.

Miss Thelma Barnett visited J. O. Pigg and family one day last week. Robert Carter and Clyde Curnette passed down our creek Sunday.

John Rose has returned home from Portsmouth, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Prince have gone to Columbus, Ohio.

Gertrude Barnett was shopping at Irad Saturday.

Clyde Curnette of Daniels creek spent Saturday night with Chas. May. Goldie Hughes was a business caller on Twin Branch one day last week.

Virgie Hutchison of Dennis spent Sunday with Georgia Hutchison.

Misses Georgia and Emily Hutchison attended church at Smoky Valley Sunday night.

Tom Isaac passed up our creek Friday enroute to Daniels creek. Listen for the wedding bells.

SHORTY.

DENNIS

Lena Kitchen was shopping at Dennis Saturday.

Doshia Christian is very ill at this writing.

Otto Jobe was calling on his best girl at Dennis Sunday.

Lena Christian was calling on her grandfather, L. L. Moore.

Mrs. Lizzie Jobe of Gladys was calling on her brother Saturday.

Miss Josephine Rice was the guest of Jennie Cookley Thursday.

Miss Virgie Hutchison passed up our creek enroute to Irad.

Violet O. Rice was calling on Miss Lucy Kitchen Saturday afternoon.

Miss Mary Moore of Cadmus was the guest of her aunt, Jennie Christian, Sunday.

Misses Locke and Edith Compton visited Lena and Edith Kitchen Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Alice Browning was the guest of Mrs. Alice Kitchen.

Old Mendel Goes to Rachel

By ERNEST LEVINE

There was really no reason why Old Mendel should continue at seventy-five to push his cart laden with cheap underwear along the streets of the East side. But the habits of a lifetime are difficult to eradicate, and Mendel had been doing it for thirty-five years.

He had come over from Poland in the prime of life, determined to make a fortune and then send for his wife, Rachel. They had been married two years, and though they had no children, they had always been happy together, since they first became sweethearts as a boy and girl.

Mendel had not prospered at first. It had taken him two years in a sweatshop to save up enough money to acquire a pushcart, and then the saving up for the steamship fare was a slow process. At last, however, he was able to send the money.

A letter came back enclosing it. Rachel had died of typhus about the time Mendel was buying the draft on the Warsaw bank.

She had died, fancying that she was standing beside her bed, and that same night Mendel had had such a strange dream of her.

He had dreamed he was home, but in a strange house and holding Rachel's hand, and she had told him that she could not come over immediately, but that she would come soon and all would be well.

Old Mendel was dazed by the news. For a week he did something that he self-respecting Jew would think of doing: he got drunk. Then he was found in Hester street with his persistent nag.

Time passed. The neighbors who had pitied him, began to look askance at him. "Why doesn't Mendel get married again?" they asked. They knew he had a tiny son put by.

Mendel did not marry again, and after a while he was accepted as a confirmed old widower. And he was growing old, so that the girls no longer looked at him. His hair whitened, he let his beard grow long.

Old Mendel had twelve thousand dollars in the bank. There was no reason why he should have continued to push his cart. But every day he was seen in the streets, pushing his cart, and every day he was seen in the streets, pushing his cart, and every day he was seen in the streets, pushing his cart.

Old Mendel loved the streets, the swarming children, for whom he had a pity on the head, and sometimes a penny. He loved the sights and smells of the East side. It was his life. It was the life to which he had meant to bring Rachel. He often fancied that she was with him. Sometimes people would hear him muttering, but they did not know he was talking to her. They only said, "Old Mendel's getting queer."

The day was so bright and warm. Old Mendel sat down on a doorstep, his pushcart standing in the road. The policeman, who knew Old Mendel, looked the other way when he saw that Old Mendel was sleeping. Gradually the hum of conversation, the roar of the traffic, melted into a dull noise, and Old Mendel dreamed.

It was so vivid a dream that he might have been living. He saw Rachel standing before him with outstretched arms and such a sweet smile on her face. And it was not Rachel as she would have been, not even as she had been when they kissed each other goodby before he sailed, but Rachel as she was when he first courted her.

And the first thought that came to Old Mendel was, "I am too old. I have been changed in all these years?" But Rachel kissed him and said, "It's been a long waiting for you, my dear, but I've managed to come at last."

Mendel forgot that it was a dream. "God bless you, Rachel!" he said. "I'm going to take such a nice apartment for you—four rooms and a bath. And I've got twelve thousand saved up, so we can buy our furniture outright. But I dreamed you were dead, and I've been so unhappy."

"There's no such thing as death, my dear," she answered smilingly. "I've been waiting for you for years, trying to talk to you, and sometimes you answered me, but you were never quite sure it was I."

Mendel remembered that he had fallen asleep. "Please me that this isn't a dream!" he pleaded. "Have you really come back to me forever?" "Forever and ever," answered Rachel softly, as she drew his head down to her breast.

The policeman, returning on his patrol, glanced at Mendel again. "The old man's having a long sleep," he thought. He crossed the road and touched him lightly on the shoulder.

"Hey, Mendel, wake up!" he said. "Time to go home for supper. You mustn't leave your cart standing in the street."

But Mendel didn't wake up or answer him.

He Remembered.

The Japanese word for "good morning," sounds like "oh-la."

A Japanese mentioned this fact to an American the other day.

"Ah!" exclaimed the American, "that's easy to remember. It's the name of one of our states."

Next morning the American met his Japanese friend.

"Ah, Mr. Matsumura," he said, "hello!"

GALLUP

The revival meeting which has just closed was a great success. Misses Pauline and Irene McClure who have been attending school at the Mrs. C. C. Mayo College, Paintsville, spent Thanksgiving with home folks. They were accompanied home by their friend, Elmer McNeal.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Beatt of White House have been visiting relatives at this place.

And Right who has employment at Charleston came home for Thanksgiving.

E. C. McCreary and daughter were shopping in Ashland Monday.

Mrs. Adeline Burgess and little daughter spent Saturday with her father at Onond.

Mrs. Noah Ball was called to Basseyville to see her father who was very sick.

Miss Edith Edler was the Sunday guest of Louise Stiles.

Mrs. Adeline Burgess entertained for dinner Sunday Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Shannon and Mrs. Marie Carey.

Miss Laddie and Lou Ella McFarley spent Thanksgiving at home with their mother and sister Mary Edith McFarley.

Mrs. William Belcher and son spent Thanksgiving with her brother at Basseyville, Va.

Miss Alice and Zella Facht who have been attending school at Onond, spent the week-end with home folks.

J. J. Polley and wife were the dinner guests of Mrs. J. H. McClure Thursday.

Leah Shivel of Huntington came up Thursday and visited home folks. Clara Myrtle children, who attend school at Louisa, are visiting home folks.

Miss Zella Scott of Louisa spent a week-end with her grandparents at this place.

Mrs. Marion Franklin of Cadmus, Va., was at home for her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Chisum.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Beatt have returned home from a trip to Onond.

Leah Shivel and her family spent the week-end in Louisa.

Two CHUMS.

There are days of dream. Days of heart's longing. Days of heart's longing.

Some are happy days. Some are sad days. Some are sad days.

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BUSSEYVILLE

Rev. Polley filled his regular appointment at this place Saturday night and Sunday morning. He changed his appointment for Sunday evening and Sunday night in the future.

Mrs. Rebecca Keyser of Portsmouth, Ohio, and Mrs. Noah Ball of Gallup spent Thanksgiving with their father, Mr. Maynard Adams Tuesday.

Mrs. T. H. Howe spent Thanksgiving with her daughter, Mrs. Edie Nolan and Miss Edith Howe.

Mrs. Lada Keyser, Ruby Pick and Katherine Carter were the guests of Mrs. Maynard Adams Tuesday.

Mrs. Tom Carter spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Terrell Bradley.

Billie Rowe, Charley Adams, Ray and Otha Thompson left Sunday for Louisa where they will seek employment.

Miss Edith Nolan had as her guests, Sunday Mrs. L. E. and Ruby Furr, Mr. and Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Belle Clark.

Mr. Terrell Bradley was the dinner guest of Mrs. Tom Carter Sunday.

Mr. J. E. Furr was the dinner guest of Mrs. J. M. Pike Friday.

Mrs. Laura Carter and Edith Howe were in Louisa Saturday.

Mrs. E. M. Meek and daughter are visiting relatives in Williamson, W. Va.

Mrs. L. E. Pike and daughter spent Thursday afternoon at Louisa.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Cook were called on by their brother, Willard Williams, of Basseyville Sunday.

London Caperton spent Friday night with Arnold and Edith Howe.

Edith Thompson was in Basseyville Sunday night.

Edward Ball took Thanksgiving dinner with Henry W. Pigg.

Mrs. H. H. Bradley called on Mrs. H. H. Howe Saturday.

Georgia Pitt was in Basseyville Saturday.

J. P. Nolan and son were in Basseyville Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Henry Carter at Louisa.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Adams of Louisa returned and spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Brad.

McClintock and Homer Ball passed the day Sunday.

George Jones returned home Friday from New Britain, Ohio.

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HULETTE

There was church at Newcomb church home Saturday night and Sunday.

C. R. Layne was transacting business in Louisa Tuesday.

Frank Nundley has returned home from Knoxville, Tenn.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Rice and children were the guests of Mrs. Cynthia Nundley recently.

Several from this place attended church at Patterson Sunday night.

Mrs. Cynthia Nundley who has been on the sick list is better.

Robert Poe just down our creek Sunday enroute to Louisa.

Taylor Moore was a caller on Newcomb Sunday.

Mrs. S. G. Compton spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Borton of Louisa.

Patrons are very busy shopping.

Mrs. Cora Compton went to Greenbush Sunday to visit her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Compton who have been visiting the latter's parents of this place have returned to their home at Louisa.

Every body enjoyed the church service Sunday.

Amount due from the church is \$100.00.

Let us hear from you.

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MATTIE

J. D. Ball and wife motored to Louisa Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hays.

Fred Moore has returned home from Woodlawn, Pa.